」cuckoo」

♪ CUCKOO ♪

♪ CLICK...

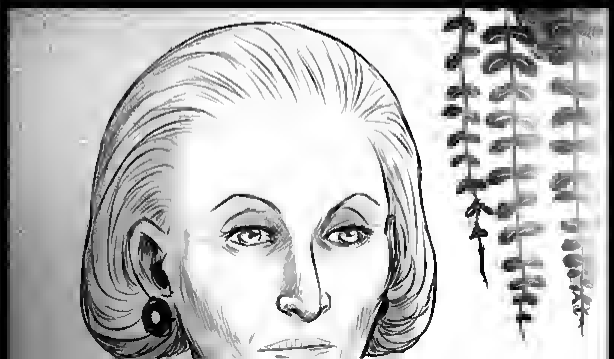
MELVINA'S THERAPY

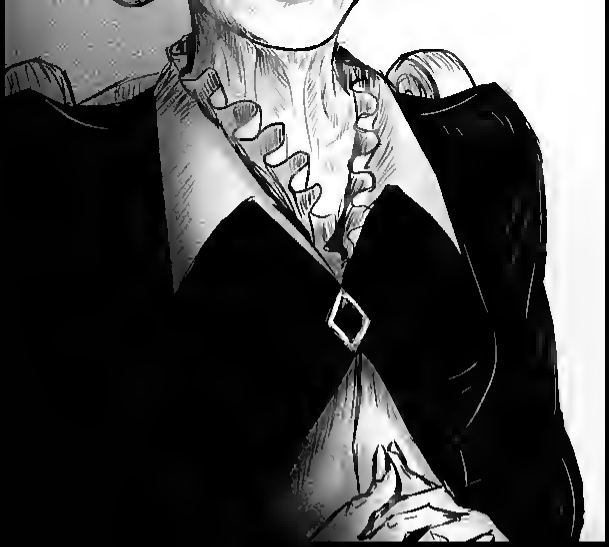
CHAPTER 2: CHAIRS

I FINALLY LEFT
MY JOB.
AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS...

I SHOULD'VE DONE IT SOONER. THE TRUTH IS, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO SOMETHING RELATED WITH THE ARTS.

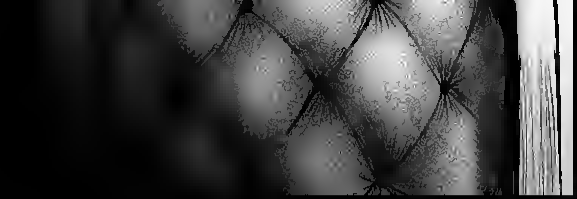
BUT INSTEAD
OF FIGHTING FOR IT
I TOLD MYSELF,
"YOU'RE A DREAMER",
"YOU'LL DIE OF HUNGER"
WITHOUT REALIZING IT
I BECAME DEVOID,
A ZOMBIE.





DON'T YOU THINK THE SYSTEM IS BUILT TO DECEIVE US?

IT SLOWLY TAKES YOU AWAY FROM YOUR DREAMS... AND IT TURNS YOU INTO A GEAR, BELIEVING YOU NEED THE REST OF THE MACHINE TO FUNCTION.



I UNDERSTAND EDWARD, WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?

MY MOTHER LEFT HOME
WHEN I WAS A CHILD.

AFTER HEARING NOTHING FROM
HER FOR YEARS, THE NOTARY CALLED ME.
SHE HAD DIED...

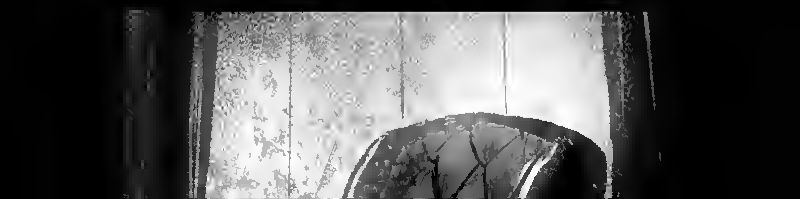
SHE'D LEFT ME HER OWN FLAT
AND A LARGE AMOUNT OF MONEY.

THANKS TO THAT, I COULD STOP WORRYING ABOUT MONEY AND DEDICATE MYSELF TO MY TRUE VOCATION.

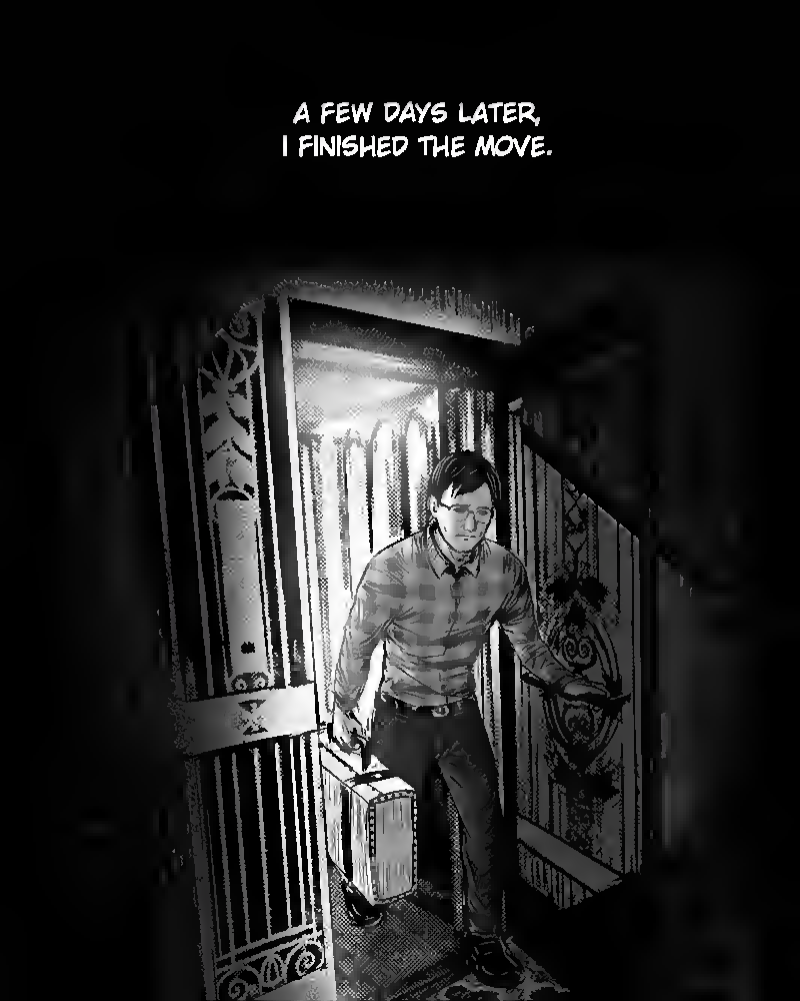
THAT PLACE WAS AMAZING.

AND IN THE BACK OF THE ROOM...

WAS THE WHEELCHAIR
WHERE SHE BREATHED HER
LAST BREATH OF LIFE.

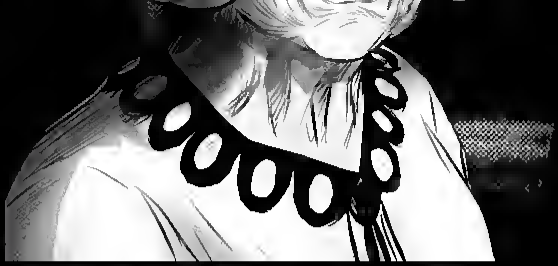


A FEW DAYS LATER,
I FINISHED THE MOVE.



WHEN I REACHED MY FLOOR,
I MET THE NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR.

AH!
YOU MUST BE
ANNIE'S SON.



I'M MARGARET,
NICE TO MEET YOU.

WE TALKED A WHILE.
SHE TOLD ME SHE WAS A
CLOSE FRIEND OF MY MOTHER.
INSEPARABLE, SHE SAID,
TO THE POINT WHERE SHE
OFFERED TO TAKE CARE OF HER
WHEN SHE BECAME ILL.

BUT THE DISEASE ATTACKED
FAST, AND IN A FEW DAYS IT
CONSUMED HER LIFE.

MARGARET INVITED ME TO VISIT SOMEDAY SO WE COULD TALK SOME MORE.

AFTER SAYING GOODBYE, SHE CONTINUED WITH

WHAT SHE CALLED

"NIGHTLY ROUNDS OF
THE NEIGHBORHOOD".

THAT NIGHT...

EDWARD!!

CLIC

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